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Malin the extraterrestrial



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Chapter 1 by Zonika

Upon a dense dark dusk far from the woods, an open valley is unveiled behind curtains of grass tickling his ass -a ceiling of moody clouds hang heavy. Malin the cow walks slowly down the meadow, his molted fur tightly cloaked around his stomach and neck as the wind trickles the tall tips of dried drizzled grass standing tall, so tall that you could partially see the tense tips of Malins' ears sweeping slowly as -if two opposed spacecraft antennas infiltrating the planetary ring system of a new planet. This part of earth unknown to him, in his life he has never gone on a journey this far from the border. Surely this time Malin realized that he is completely unattended, submerged alone in a wave of grass, he could not even see his own shadow...

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